

SECRET
WARS

DENNIS HOPELESS • MARCO FAILLA • MATT WILSON

MARVEL

001

HOUSE OF M™





THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO
SAVE IT!

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS **BATTLEWORLD!**

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS
OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON
WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

DENNIS HOPELESS WRITER

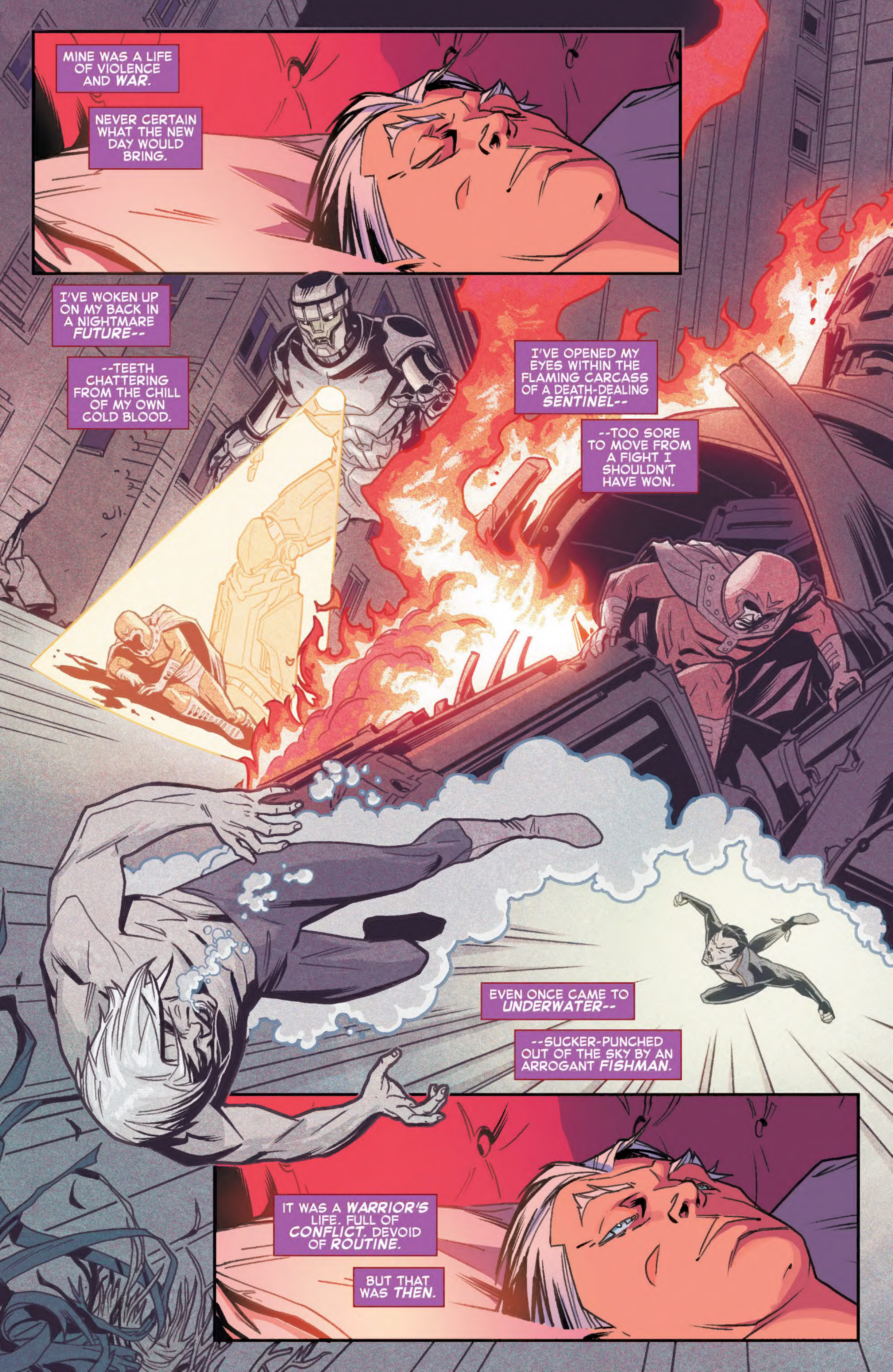
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MINE WAS A LIFE
OF VIOLENCE
AND WAR.

NEVER CERTAIN
WHAT THE NEW
DAY WOULD
BRING.

I'VE WOKEN UP
ON MY BACK IN
A NIGHTMARE
FUTURE--

--TEETH
CHATTERING
FROM THE CHILL
OF MY OWN
COLD BLOOD.

I'VE OPENED MY
EYES WITHIN THE
FLAMING CARCASS
OF A DEATH-DEALING
SENTINEL--

--TOO SORE
TO MOVE FROM
A FIGHT I
SHOULDN'T
HAVE WON.

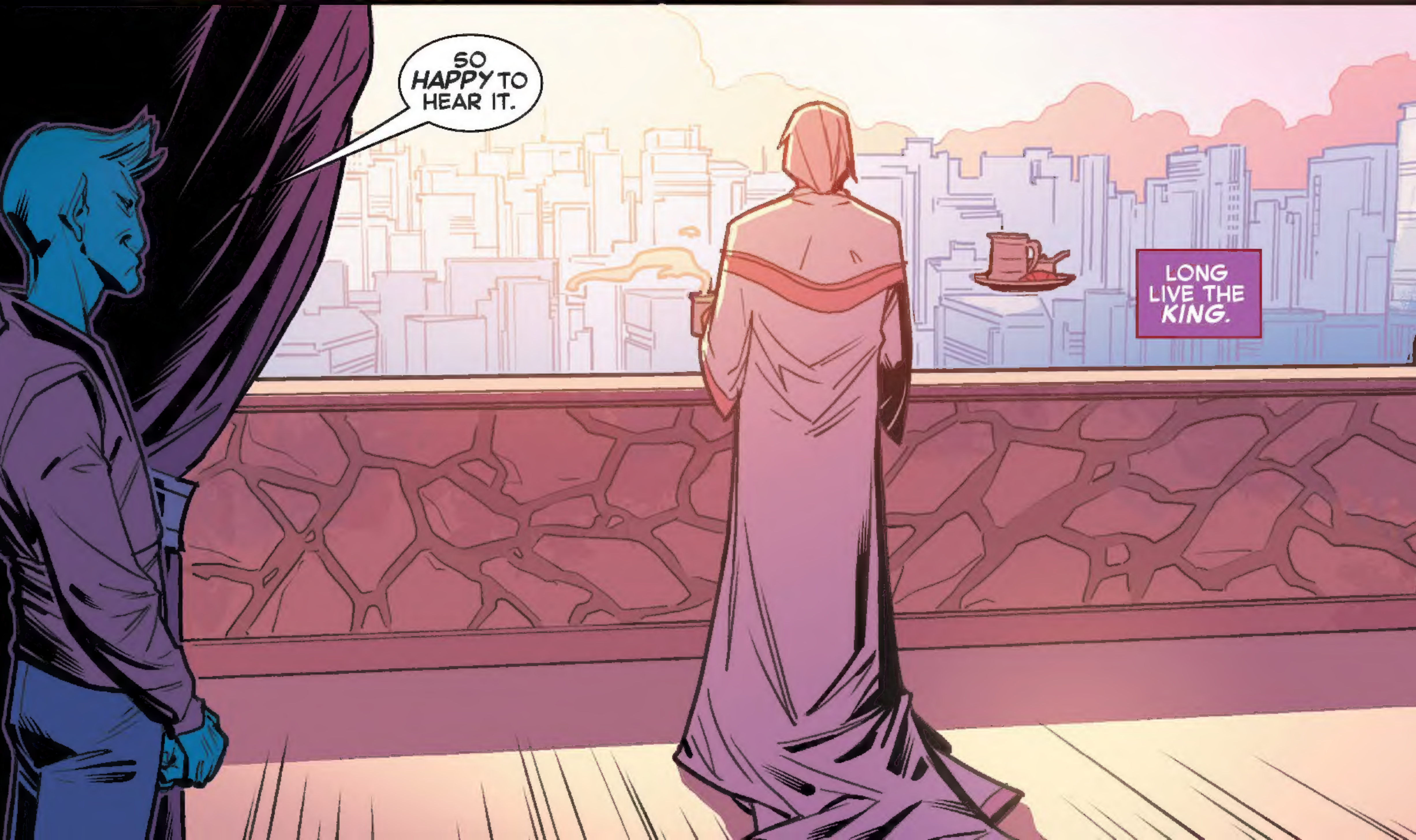
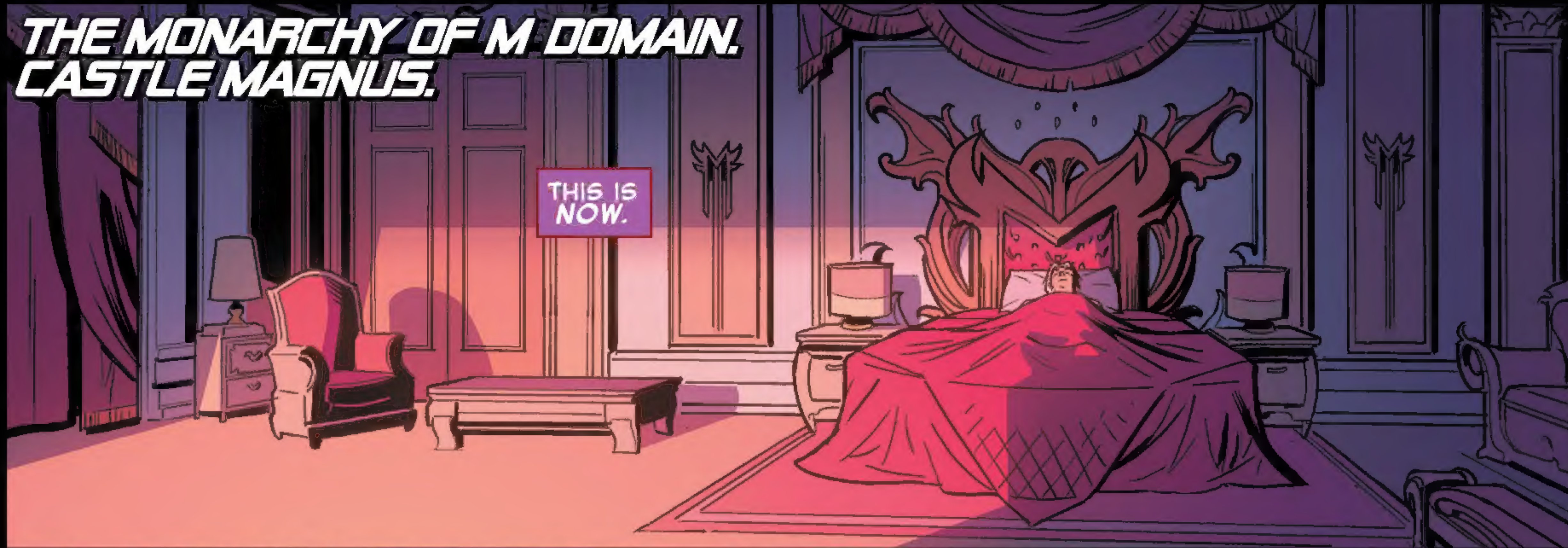
EVEN ONCE CAME TO
UNDERWATER--

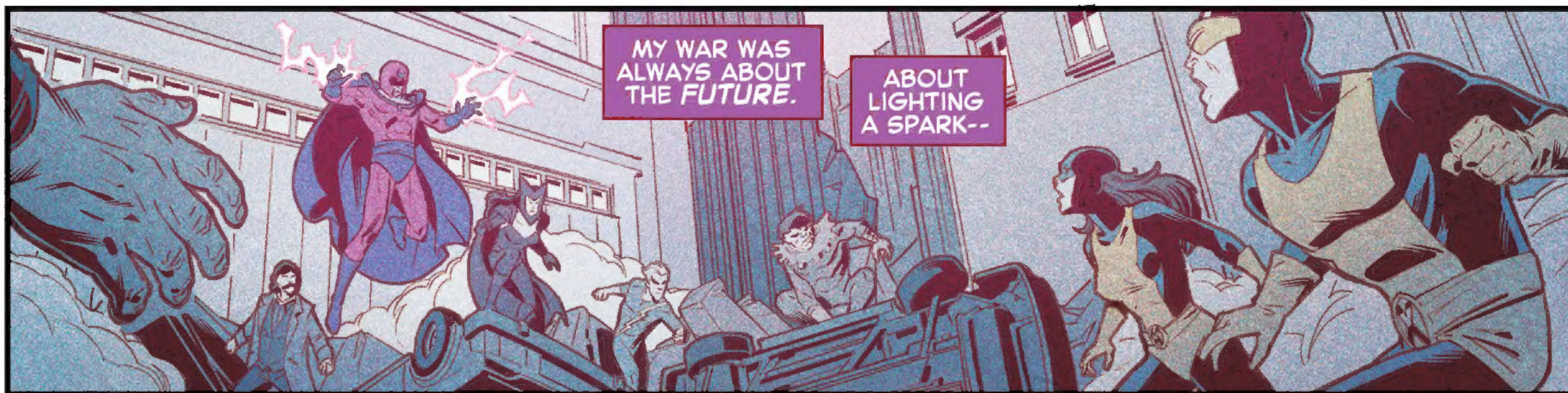
--SUCKER-PUNCHED
OUT OF THE SKY BY AN
ARROGANT **FISHMAN**.

IT WAS A **WARRIOR'S**
LIFE. FULL OF
CONFLICT. DEVOID
OF ROUTINE.

BUT THAT
WAS THEN.

THE MONARCHY OF M DOMAIN.
CASTLE MAGNUS.





MY WAR WAS ALWAYS ABOUT THE FUTURE.

ABOUT LIGHTING A SPARK--



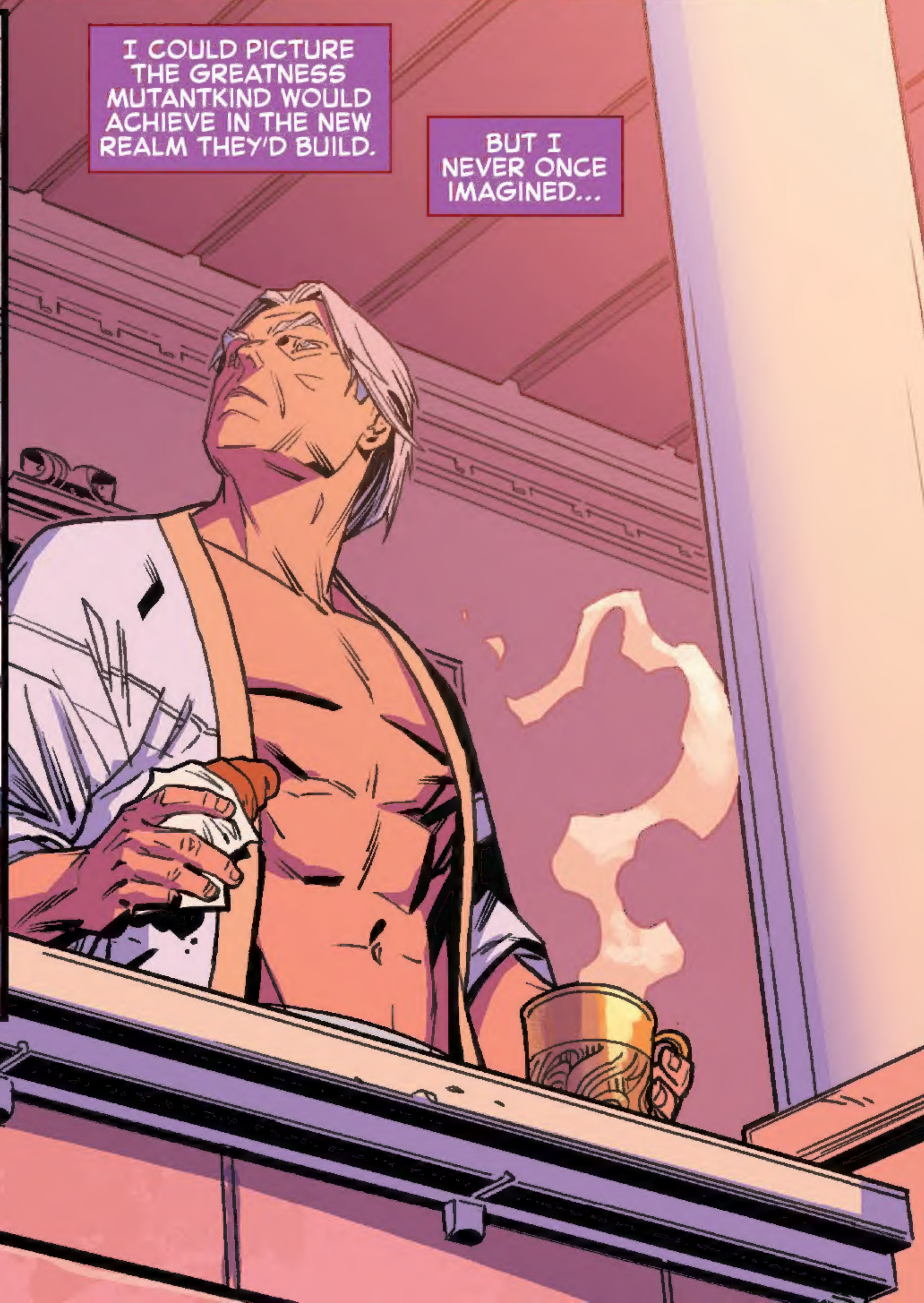
--THAT COULD GROW INTO THE FLAME MY GRANDCHILDREN MIGHT CARRY INTO BATTLE.



I KNEW MUTANTS WOULD ONE DAY RISE UP TO TAKE THIS DOMAIN FROM THE HUMANS.



BUT I HAD NO IDEA HOW QUICKLY THAT DAY WOULD COME.



I COULD PICTURE THE GREATNESS MUTANTKIND WOULD ACHIEVE IN THE NEW REALM THEY'D BUILD.

BUT I NEVER ONCE IMAGINED...

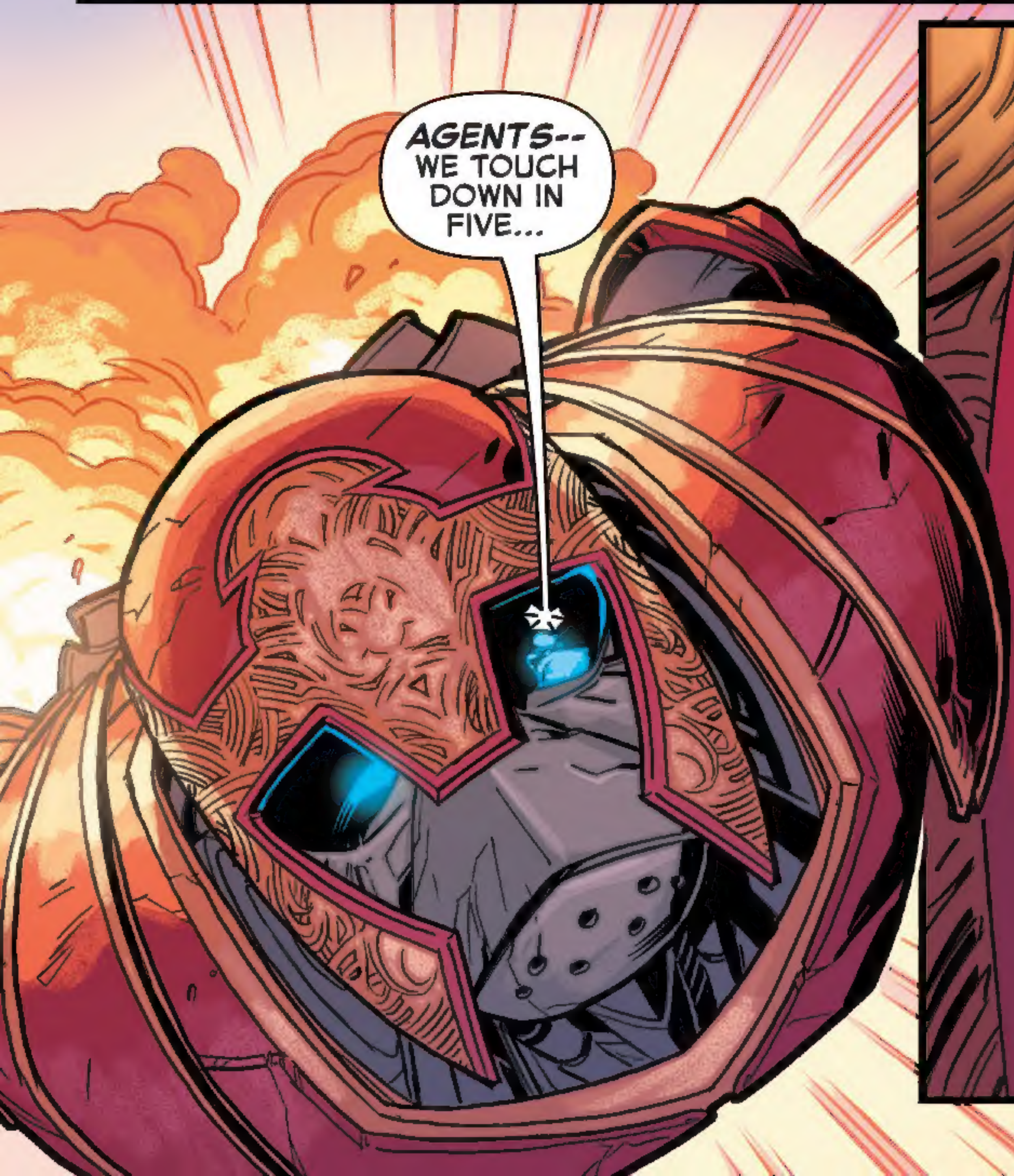


...THAT I'D
BE AROUND
TO SEE IT.



WHOA!
SENTINELS ARE
FREAKING
AWESOME!

I KNOW, I
KNOW. THEY MAY BE
OUR **PROTECTORS**,
BUT THEY'RE ALSO
DANGEROUS,
DON'T FORGET.
COME ON.



AGENTS--
WE TOUCH
DOWN IN
FIVE...



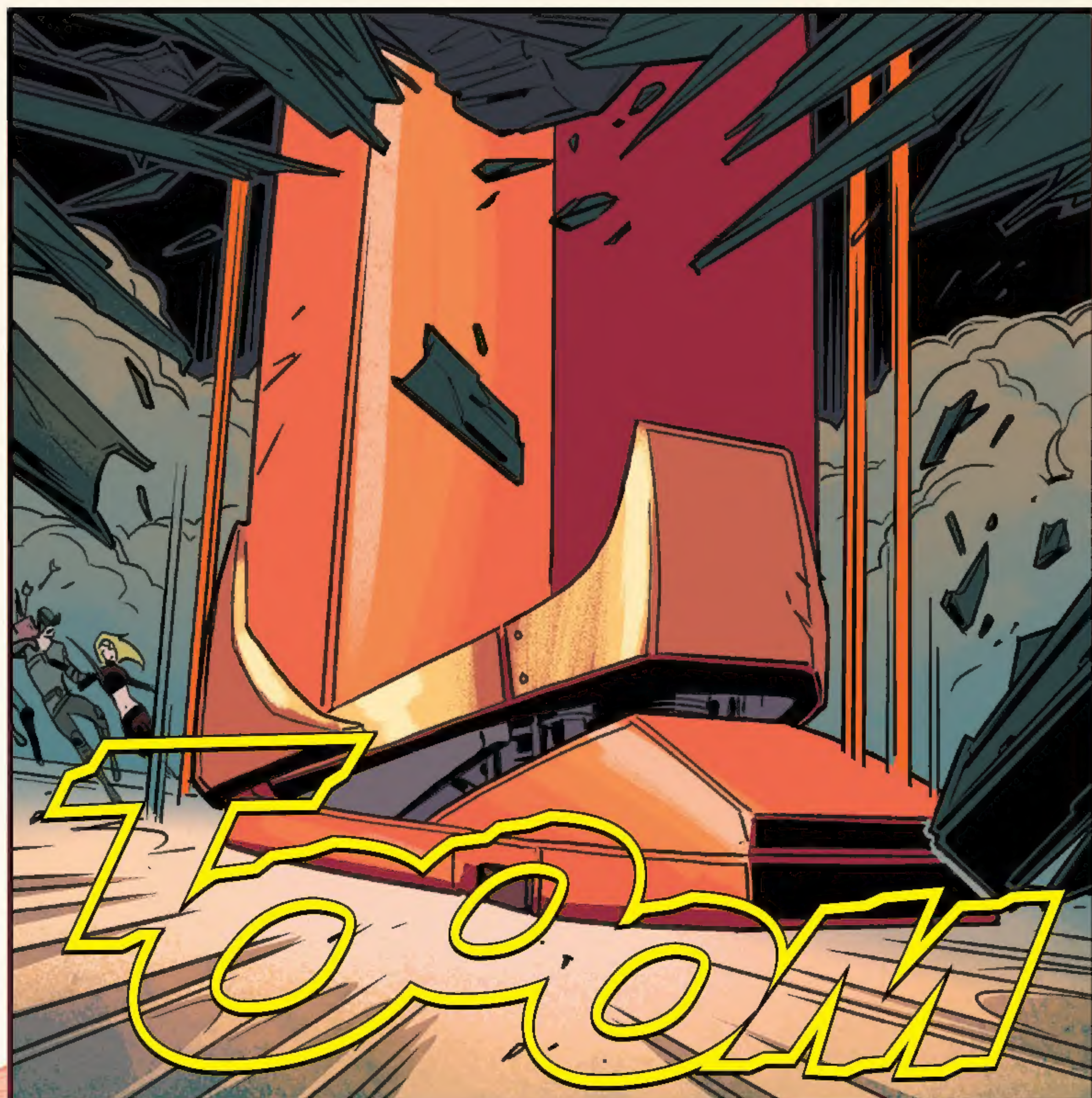
...LET'S
LOCK AND
LOAD.

MEANWHILE.



**GENOSHA'S HUMAN QUARTER.
JOSIE'S BAR.**







HOW'S THAT FEEL, SUGAH?

NICE PUNCH, SASQUATCH!

THANKS, KURT. I TRY.

KEEP AT HIM, THOUGH. THAT PRETTY PURPLE GLADIATOR IS NO JOKE.

HEH. BLACK CAT GETS MY TONGUE!

YOU WISH, TOAD!

HURRK--

HUAGH!

SHLURRP



WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, ELF?

HYUHK



BAMF

DODGE THIS, IRON FIST!

AGHH!

DO NOT FRET, BARTON. YOU CAN COME WITH ME.



BACK OFF, MYSTIQUE!



YEAH, NOW I DO HAVE YOUR TONGUE, YOU SICK LITTLE CREEP.

THUNK



BUT I DON'T THINK YOU'LL LIKE WHAT I PLAN TO DO WITH--



DROP THE TONGUE, SAPE.



YOU GOT IT.



MISTY, COME ON! WE NEED TO BOUNCE.



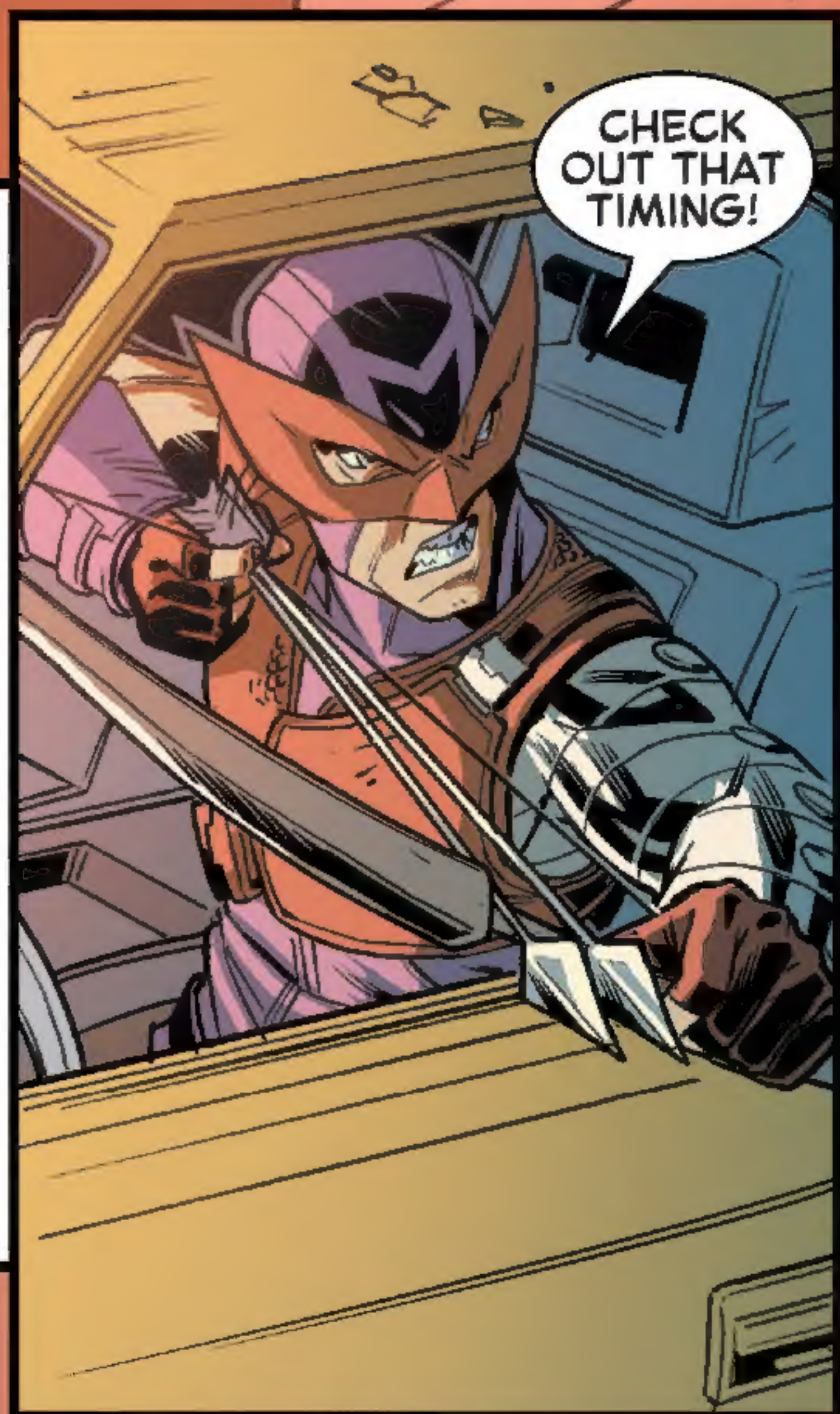
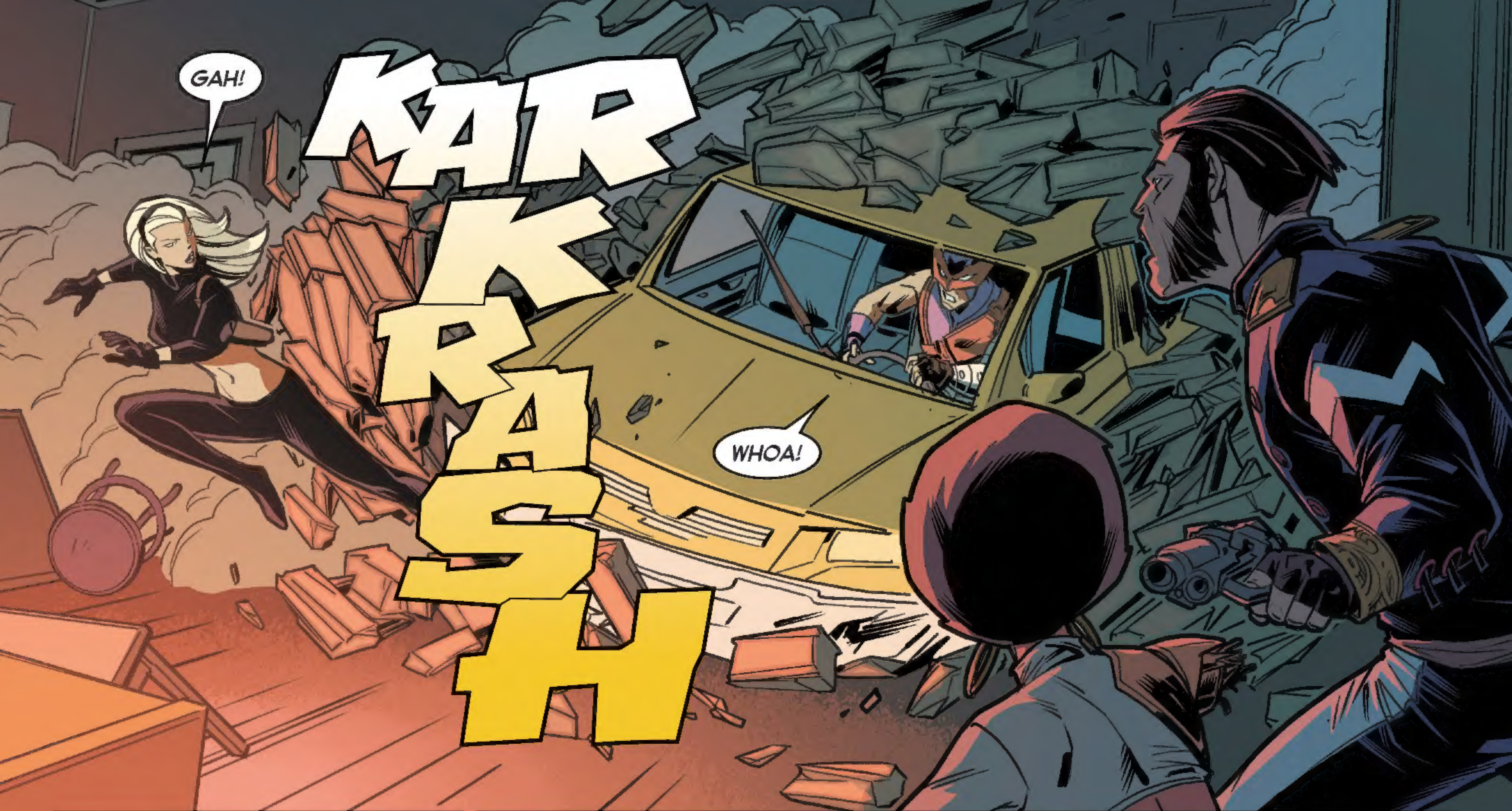
S H U N K

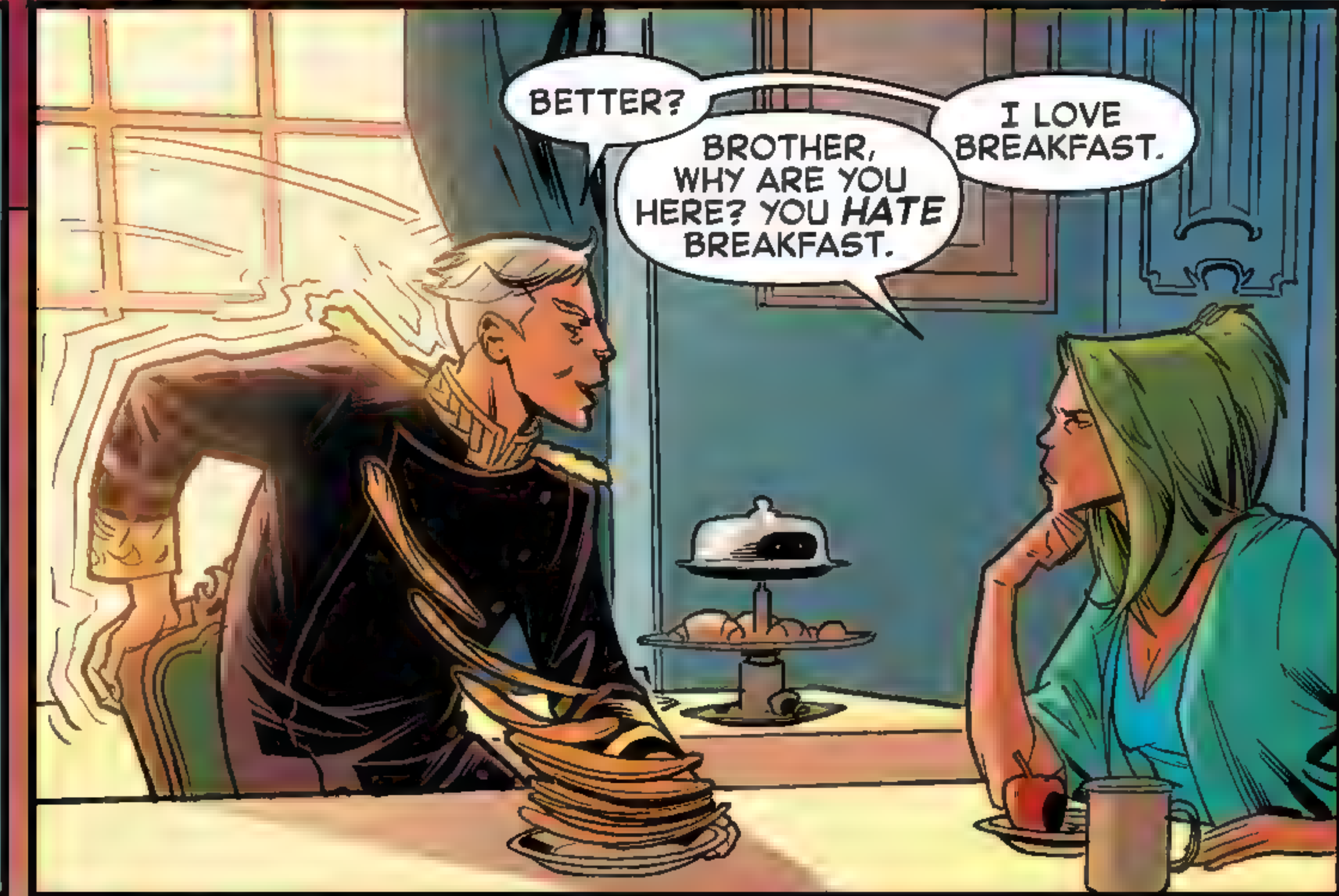
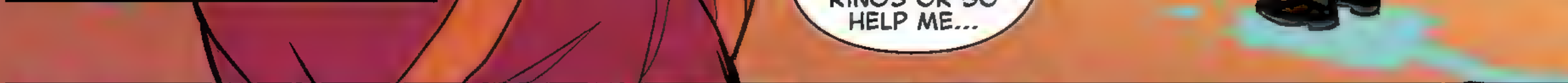
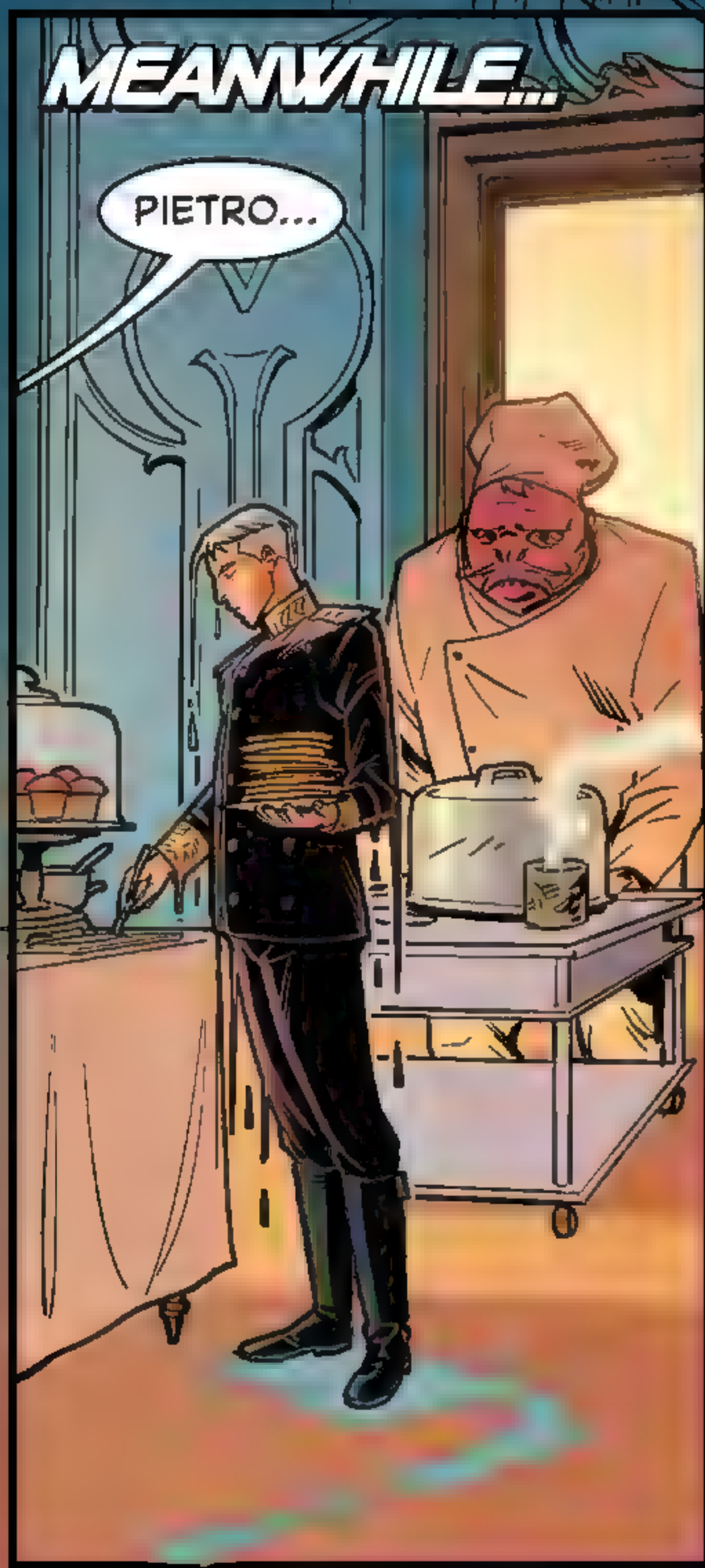
AGHH!

PICK A HAND, LADIES. STUN OR DONE?

IT'S ALL THE SAME TO ME.

MISTY! NO!







THIS IS IMPORTANT, PIETRO. YOU KNOW NAMOR AND FATHER CAN'T STAND EACH--

THEN YOU'D BETTER LET ME EAT SO I CAN HURRY BACK TO THE NEGOTIATIONS.

--SYLVIA GONZALES WITH TODAY'S TOP STORIES.

BWOOM

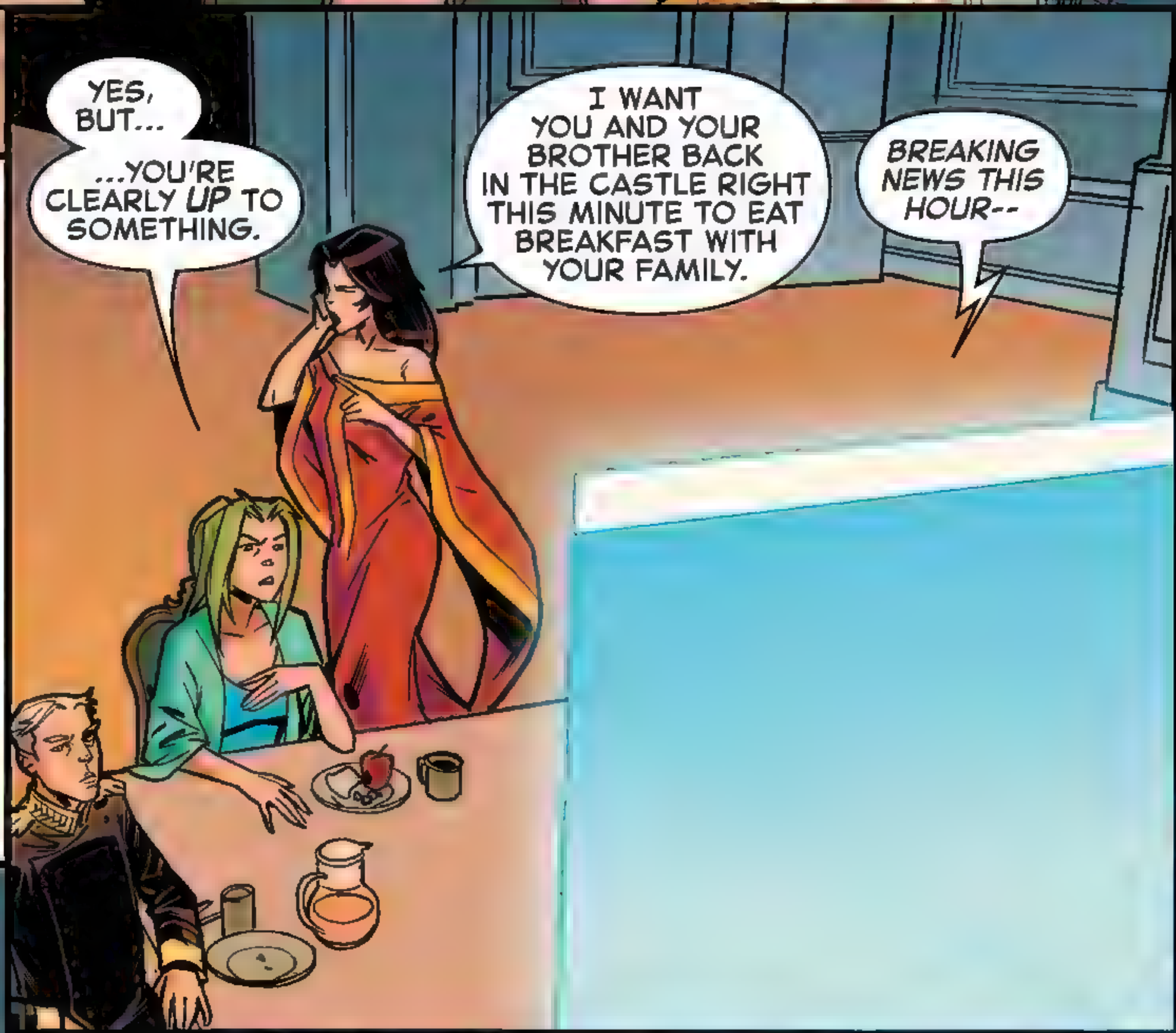


TRADE TALKS CONTINUE TODAY BETWEEN THE HOUSE OF MAGNUS AND THE KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS...

NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME YOU DON'T HATE THE NEWS?

WE'RE ROYALS, LORNA. WE RULE.

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S IMPORTANT WE KEEP UP ON CURRENT EVENTS?



YES, BUT...
...YOU'RE CLEARLY UP TO SOMETHING.

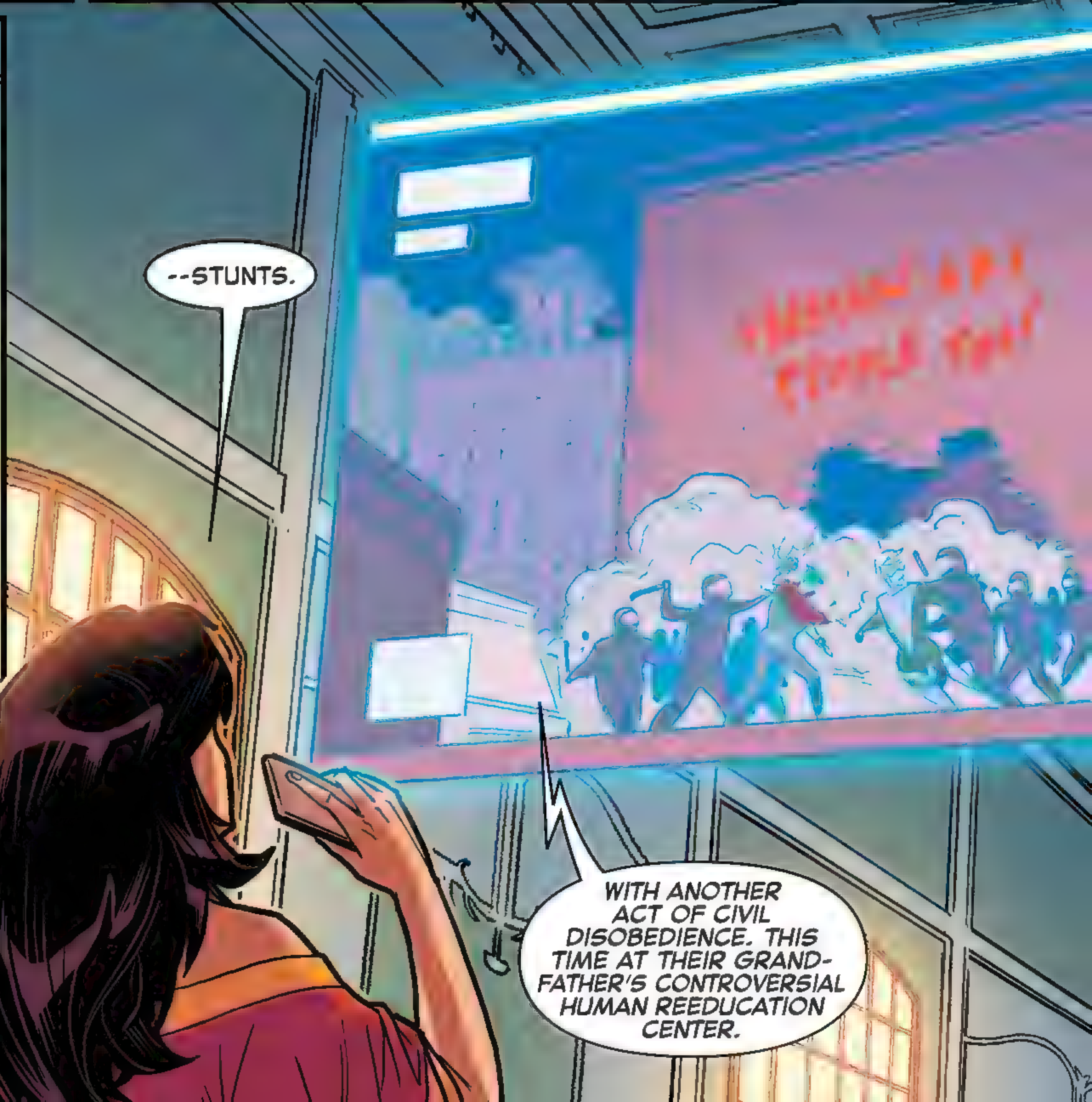
I WANT YOU AND YOUR BROTHER BACK IN THE CASTLE RIGHT THIS MINUTE TO EAT BREAKFAST WITH YOUR FAMILY.

BREAKING NEWS THIS HOUR--



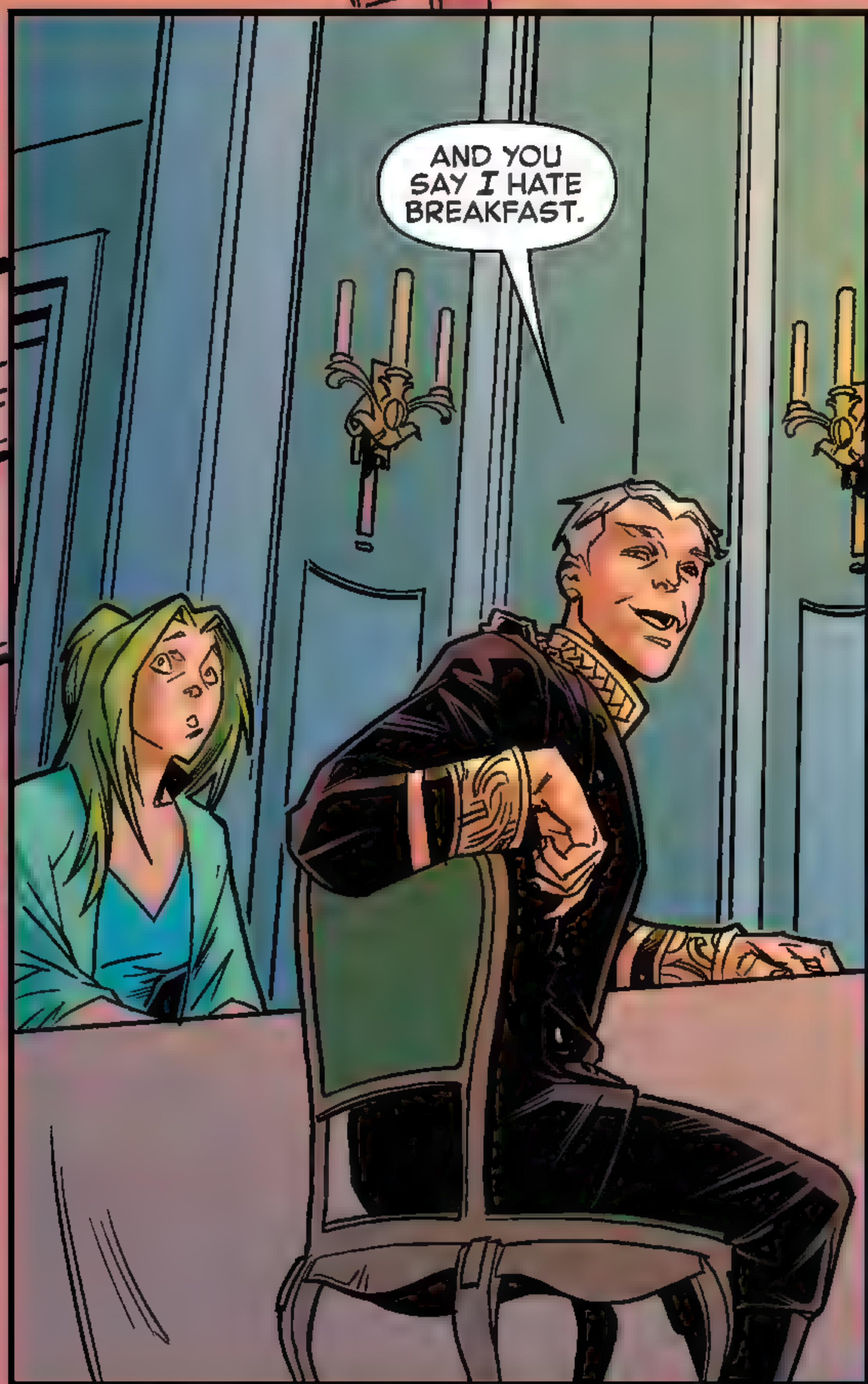
THIS HAD BETTER NOT BE ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR FOOLISH--

THE ROYAL GRANDSONS KNOWN AS WICCAN AND SPEED ARE AT IT AGAIN.



--STUNTS.

WITH ANOTHER ACT OF CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE. THIS TIME AT THEIR GRAND-FATHER'S CONTROVERSIAL HUMAN REEDUCATION CENTER.



LATER...

WANTED
FELICIA HARDY
a.k.a. The Black Cat

HUMAN TERRORIST.
EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.

SOOOOOO....
...SCREWED.

WE'LL BE
FINE. JUST NEED
TO REGROUP. FIND
SOMEPLACE SAFE
WHERE WE CAN
LIE LOW.

WANTED
CLINT BARTON
a.k.a. Hawkeye

WANTED
MISTY KNIGHT

HUMAN TERRORIST. EXTREMELY DANGEROUS.

WANTED
CLINT BARTON
a.k.a. Hawkeye

WANTED
MISTY KNIGHT

TERRORIST.
DANGEROUS.

REGROUP?
WERE YOU NOT
WATCHING WHEN
THE REST OF OUR
GROUP GOT HAULED
OFF TO PRISON?
IT WAS LIKE TEN
MINUTES AGO.

FELICIA'S
RIGHT. WE'RE
HUMANS THERE'S
NOT MUCH SAFE
LEFT IN THIS
CITY.

MAYBE
NONE.

HALT!

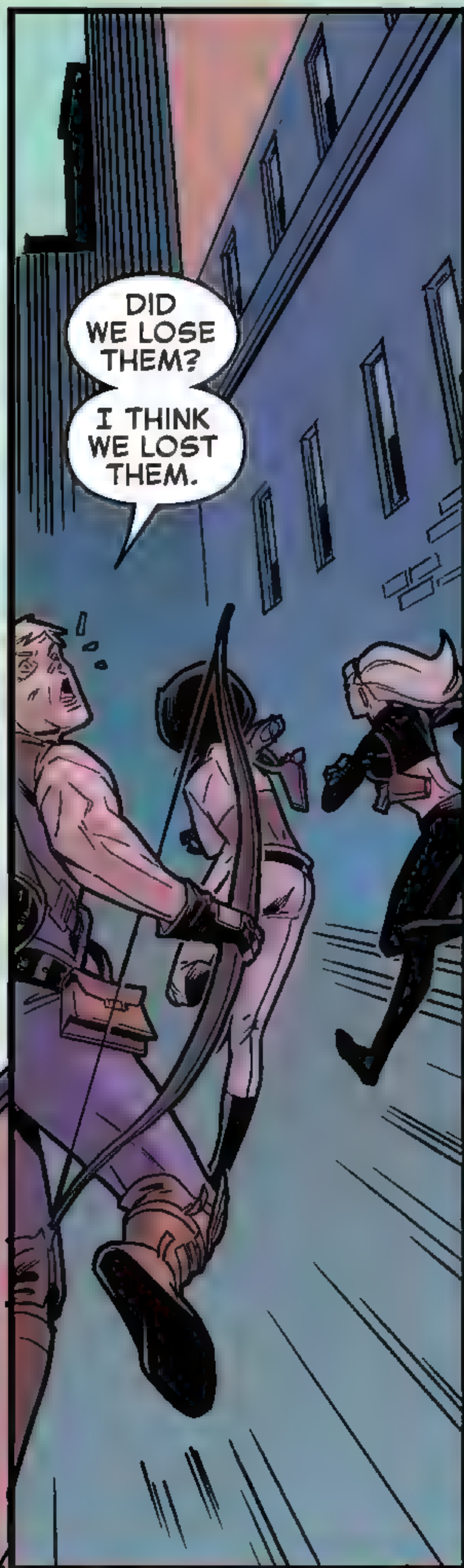
WE GOT
THIS.

DO
WE?

JUST KEEP
YOUR HEADS
DOWN AND BE
READY TO
RUN.

HATE
TO BE THE
DOWNER, BUT
I KNOW
LUCK...

...AND
THAT'S OURS
RUNNING
OUT.





YOU ARE UNDER ARREST. S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WILL BE ALONG SHORTLY TO COLLECT YOU.

COOL. WE'LL JUST BE RIGHT OVER HERE.



YOU MIGHT WANT TO DUCK.

WHAT'S THAT...UM, DUMPSTER?



BOOM

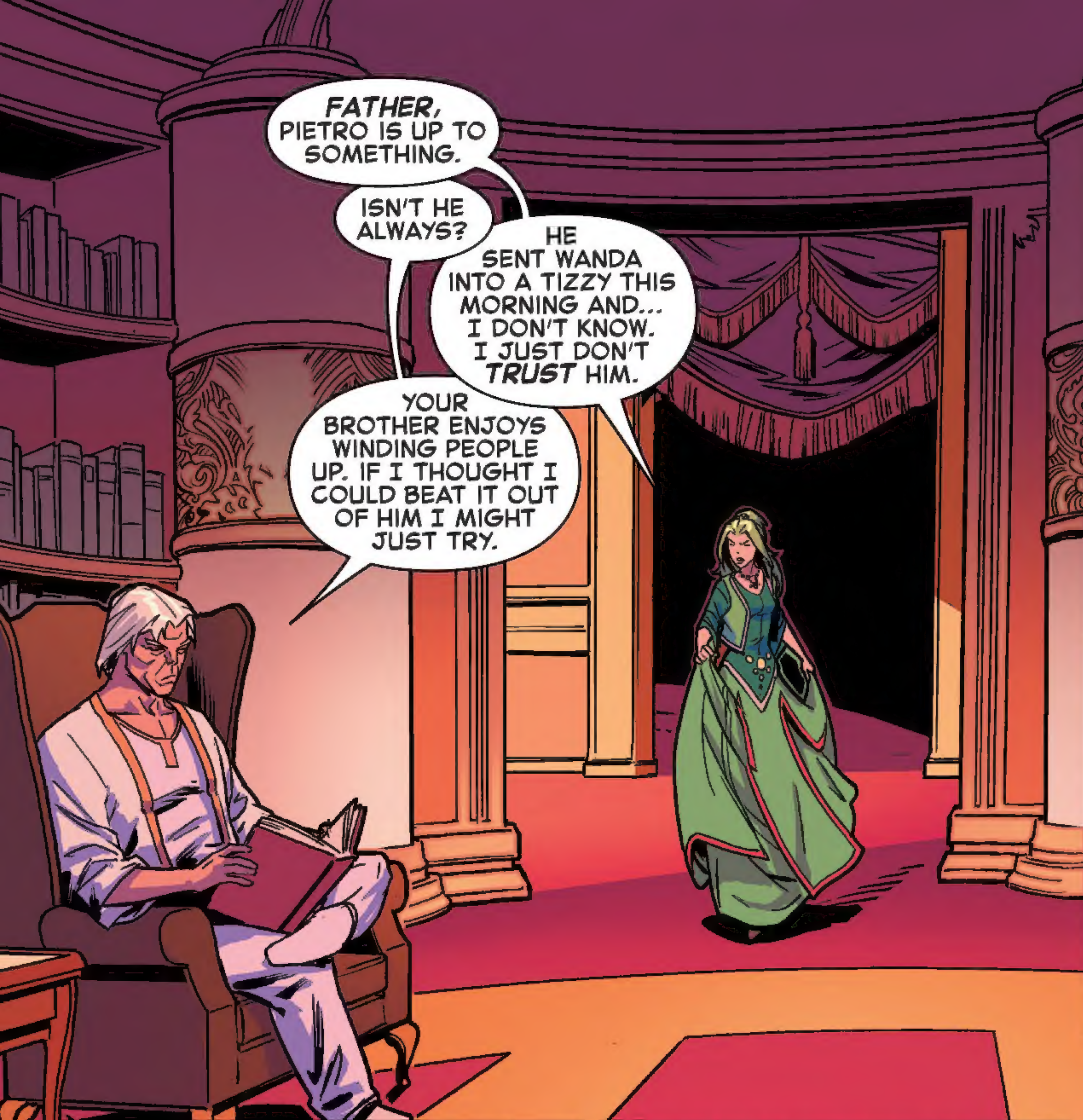
OH! DUCK!

WHAT?!



HALT!





FATHER,
PIETRO IS UP TO
SOMETHING.

ISN'T HE
ALWAYS?

HE
SENT WANDA
INTO A TIZZY THIS
MORNING AND...
I DON'T KNOW.
I JUST DON'T
TRUST HIM.

YOUR
BROTHER ENJOYS
WINDING PEOPLE
UP. IF I THOUGHT I
COULD BEAT IT OUT
OF HIM I MIGHT
JUST TRY.



BUT YOU'RE
PLAYING RIGHT
INTO HIS HANDS,
LORNA.

I THINK
YOU SHOULD
TAKE OVER THE
ATLANTIS
NEGOTIATIONS.

FOR SOME
REASON, THAT
FISHMAN LIKES YOUR
BROTHER. HE'LL DO
MUCH BETTER DOWN
THERE THAN
I WOULD.



THIS IS TOO
IMPORTANT.
LAST TIME IT
NEARLY CAME
TO WAR.

WOULDN'T
THAT BE
FUN?

WHAT?



LORNA, I
APPRECIATE
YOUR CONCERN.
BUT YOUR
BROTHER WILL
DO FINE.

NOW IF
YOU DON'T
MIND...



LORNA MEANS WELL.
I SHOULDN'T GIVE HER
SUCH A HARD TIME.

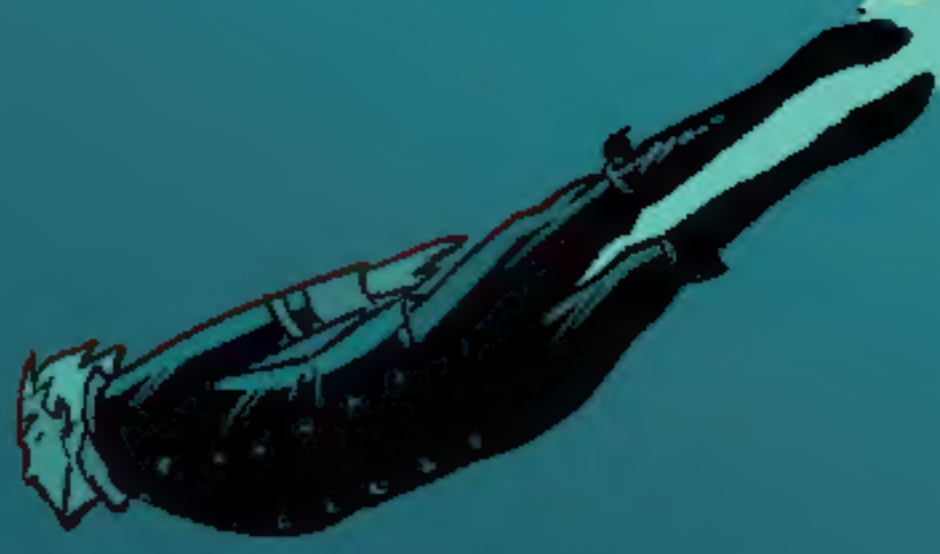
...I'M
READING.

BUT I AM KING AND
DOOM-CHOSEN BARON
OF GENOSHA.



NAMOR
DOESN'T HAVE
THE GILLS TO
START A WAR
WITH ME.

OH, BUT IF
WISHING
MADE IT SO...



...DOESN'T
SUSPECT A
THING.

NEXT:
INVASION!

